

FROM THE LIVERPOOL ALBION.  
*CONFESSIONS OF AN UNEXECUTED  
 FEMICIDE*

"She had a friend named Mary Ellison, also a beautiful girl. Their friendship had commenced in childhood, and their souls were knit closer by succeeding years. Mary lived with us, for she was an orphan; and being originally of respectable but unfortunate family, my father gladly adopted her as a companion to his daughter. She was tall and exquisitely made, and all her movements were full of female dignity. Her form granted the richness and voluptuous swell of Eliza's, but it was more airy, and, if possible more graceful. My sister's complexion had the brightness and bloom of northern beauty. Her yellow

the midst of her misery, and tried to sustain her broken heart with the hope that I might one day repair the injury I had done, and restore her, blameless and unblemished to society. Nor did I stop here, for on her knees she begged me, as I valued the welfare of a wretched creature—as I valued the honor of our house—as I valued my own eternal happiness, to render that tardy justice which uprightness and virtue demanded. The appeal was eloquent as beauty and allition could make it; but it was in vain. I heard it with contempt.

"About this time, a young lady of considerable fortune came to reside in our part of the country; she was rich, and

"The evening was fair, beautifully fair.—The sun was sinking down gloriously, and mellowing nature over with its last, departing beams; but I remarked it not, I saw nothing—I heard nothing. A tumult was in my heart; my ears were stunned, and I hurried over the earth with reckless fury. Night came down, and I found myself at Maud's door. I entered, but she was not within.—She had gone out to walk by the banks of the Forth.

"I went to find her. Her lovely and interesting form was seated upon a rock which overlooked the stream. When I came up, she was in tears; but she

GOING TO LAW.

"But where is the necessity," cried he, "of prolonging a suit by citing the opinions and reports of others, since the common good sense which determined lawyers in former ages, may serve to guide our judges at this day. They at that time gave their opinions only from the weight of reason, your judges have the common light at present to direct them, let me even add a greater, us in former times there were many prejudices from which the present is happily free. If arguing from authorities be exploded from every other branch of learning, why should it be particularly adhered to in this? I plainly foresee, how such a method of litigation will be attended

I had scarce finished my fable, when the lawyer came to inform my friend, that his cause was put off till another term, that money was wanting to retain, and that all the world was of opinion, that the very next hearing would bring him off victorious. If so, then, cries my friend, I believe it will be my wisest way to continue the cause for another term; and in the mean time, my friend and I will go and see bedlam.—  
Adieu.  
*Citizen of the World.*

ANECDOTE OF GEN. HAMILTON

During the life time of this distinguished statesman, and while on a journey, to Albany, he chanced to put up for the night, at a tavern in one of the small villages on the Hudson river, where a Mountebank had advertised a display of his ingenuity at slight of hand, black wire, &c. on that evening. Induced by motives of curiosity, and a desire to while away the tedious hours of a winter's evening, the General took a front seat in the apartment allotted for the performance. His keen-piercing eye did not escape the observation of the Juggler, who, stepping up to him and handing him a silver dollar, politely requested him to hold it until he should call for it, adding that it might escape his fingers without his knowledge. The General, thinking some harmless trick was intended, and being desirous of humoring the joke, readily accepted the dollar, and clinching it fast in his hand, waited in momentary expectation of some attempt being made to extricate it from his grasp, without his privity. The Juggler, whenever he attempted to perform a new trick, would first cast an inquiring glance at the General, as much as to say, "now look out for the dollar!" when the former would immediately look into his hand, to convince himself that he was yet in possession of it. After the performance had ended, the Mountebank requested his dollar of General H. who, on returning it, observed that he could discover no trick in it. "I do, though," replied the Mountebank: "You had not been three minutes in the room, when I perceived that



if I did not do something to divert your attention, you would detect me in every trick I attempted; I therefore gave you the dollar to hold, and managed to have it absorb so much of your attention, that I got through the performance much better than I anticipated when you first fixed your eyes upon me." Gen. H. it is said, was highly amused with this *chef d'œuvre* of the juggler, and pronounced it the best "trick performed that evening."

#### LABOR SAVING MACHINERY.

Some few weeks since, we published on the credit of one of our first and most intelligent Manufacturers, succinct account of the early introduction of cotton machinery into the United States. Our informant gave to the town of Providence, the credit of having put in motion the first spinning frame and jenny, ever constructed in this country. We gave to Mr. Orr, of Bridgewater, the honor of having imported machinery from the mother country, as early as 1786, from which as a model, our machinery was taken, and on which improvements have continued to be made up to the present period. The *Boston Centinel*, solicitous to establish the facts as connected with our early history, has on the information of a correspondent corrected some parts of our statement. By the account there given, it appears that the machinery which in 1786, was in possession of Mr. Orr, was not imported, but actually manufactured by him in East Bridgewater, under the direction and superintendence of Robert and Alexander Barr, two brothers who previous to that period, had arrived in this country from Scotland. For the encouragement of machinists, it also appears that the *General Court of Massachusetts*, as early as the 16th of November, 1786, voted those gentlemen a grant of two hundred pounds lawful money, and as an additional bounty, six tickets in the Land Lottery, which consisted entirely of prizes. But it does not appear that the Machinery manufactured by Mr. Orr, was put in operation; or that any cotton frame or jenny ever was in this country, anterior to those erected in our Market House chambers. Although Rhode Island may boast of having put in operation the first cotton spindles ever turned by hand, horse or water power in this country, yet the honor belongs to Massachusetts of first having encouraged and patronized by Legislative acts, the establishment of Manufactories.

It is also stated in the *Centinel*, that Mr. Orr manufactured the first muskets ever made in America, and that more than five hundred stand of arms of his manufacture were in Castle William before the revolution, and were carried away by the British Commissary when Boston was evacuated in March 1776; and that he likewise cast and bored the first solid cannon.

In connection with this subject, the *Salem Register*, gives to STANDING & GOODING the credit of having introduced into the town of Amesbury labor saving machinery shortly after it had been established at Providence. The former of these gentlemen was an Englishman, and the latter a native of this country, and both contributed largely to establish on a permanent basis our manufacturing interests. The first nails ever cut and headed at a single operation, are said to have been from a machine invented in Amesbury by Mr. Perkins; this however is denied, and East Bridgewater, and Cumberland, in this State, both put in for their share of the honor of having invented the first machine ever known to the world for cutting and heading nails. It would be gratifying to us to receive communication on the above subjects from any of our friends, that all the facts connected with the introduction of labor saving machinery in this country might be known, and rewards and honors freely and liberally bestowed on those to whom "honor is due."

Prov. Jour.

#### POLITICAL.

FROM THE N. H. JOURNAL.

**JACKSON vs. ADAMS AND CLAY.**  
The trial of the prosecution, Andrew Jackson against John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay, has now closed. The charge it is well known, was of such a nature that if either was innocent, both were innocent. John Quincy Adams, engaged in the performance of arduous public duties, disregarded the charge not being bound by the laws of patriotism or propriety, to answer thereto; but Henry Clay solemnly denied it, put himself on his country for trial, and demanded that the accuser should bring forward a specific accusation and legal witnesses to prove it. Thereupon the said Andrew Jackson comes into court, and says, that the said Henry Clay, at Washington, in the month of January, 1825, did cause it to be signified to him, through his friends, that if he the said Jackson, would promise that he would not appoint Mr. Adams secretary of state, (thereby meaning that he would appoint Mr. Clay,) he, the said Henry Clay, would vote for the said Jackson as President; but nevertheless, the said Henry Clay, being a citizen of the west, and manifesting his duty in that behalf, did not vote for him, the said Andrew Jackson, but did vote for one John Quincy Adams, a plan, born in New-England; and the said John Quincy Adams promised the said Henry Clay, that if elected president, he would appoint him secretary of state; and he, the said Jackson, says, that one James H. Buchanan may be examined, as his witness, to prove the said charge.

And thereupon, the said James H. Buchanan, who, being a credible person, was not examined, by reason of his friendship for the said Andrew Jackson, testifies that the only conversation he ever had with Gen. Jackson,

in relation to the presidential election, before its termination, was held on the 30th day of December, 1824, and not in January 1825; that he then told Gen. Jackson that a report was in circulation that, in case he the said Jackson should be elected president, he would appoint Mr. Adams secretary of state, which report would do manifest injury to him, and might prevent his election; that thereupon he, the said Jackson, (willing and desirous to be elected,) declared, and authorized the said Buchanan to declare to others, that he had not said he would appoint Mr. Adams, and that the hairs of his head did not know whom he intended to appoint, and that if his right hand knew, he would cut it off and put it into the fire; that thereupon he, the said witness, for the purpose of aiding the election of the said Andrew Jackson, did declare to others that he had not said he would appoint Mr. Adams secretary of state, (meaning thereby that he would probably appoint Mr. Clay;) and the said witness further testifies that he called on the said Andrew Jackson, on his individual responsibility, and not as the agent of Mr. Clay, (not being his friend) nor as the agent of any person.

But the said James H. Buchanan, willing and continuing to assist his friend, the said Andrew Jackson, says that one Philip S. Markley, a friend of Mr. Clay, knows something in relation to the said charge, and prays that he may be examined touching the same. Thereupon, the said Philip S. Markley comes into court and says, that he was the political friend and supporter of the said Andrew Jackson; that he did all in his power to promote his election, and was desirous that Henry Clay should do the same and be appointed secretary of state under the said Jackson; that the said James H. Buchanan did say to him that he believed that, if the said Gen. Jackson should be elected President, he would appoint Henry Clay secretary of state; that the said Buchanan intimated that he should speak to Gen. Jackson on the subject, and urged the witness to walk with Mr. Clay, and persuade him to vote for the said Jackson; and the said witness testifies further, "that it is a well known fact that, if either candidate had been elected President, the general voice was raised in favor of, and the general eye was fixed upon that distinguished statesman and indefeasible republican, Henry Clay as the first officer of the government;" that he was not the "negotiator" of Mr. Clay, nor of his friends; and that "he never did, in any conversation with Mr. Clay, hear him say, or express a desire, that in the event of the election either of Gen. Jackson, Mr. Adams, or Mr. Crawford, he should wish to be secretary of state, or hold any seat in the cabinet."

Mr. Eaton and Mr. Isaac, two of the complainant's friends and supporters, were also examined as witnesses, for the prosecution, but their testimony was rejected as entirely irrelevant to the charge against John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay. And thereupon the chief justice rose, and in a dignified and impressive manner, expressed his sorrow and surprise that a man, who had fought bravely at the head of the armies of the nation, and wreathed his brow with glorious laurels, should tarnish those laurels, and sullay his reputation, identified with the reputation of his country, by bringing forward a charge of corruption against a rival candidate for office, a man who had once, to preserve the honor of his country, saved him, by his matchless talents, from the disgrace of condemnation, and who was now the chief magistrate of the nation; and also against another individual, who was dear to his country, who had ably and faithfully served her from his youth, and whom, as it now appeared, all parties deemed worthy of the highest seat in her councils. And his surprise arose to indignation when he reflected that every one of the witnesses, whom the complainant himself had brought forward, to support his accusation, had not only failed to prove it, in the slightest degree, but had in fact, proved that Gen. Jackson and his friends did all in their power to induce Mr. Clay to believe that, if he would cause Gen. Jackson to be elected president, he should be appointed, by the said Jackson, secretary of state.

Whereupon, the said Andrew Jackson departed without leave of court, and though three times solemnly called by the crier therefor, to come and prosecute his suit, he did not appear. The chief justice then rose to declare that the said Andrew Jackson had become nonsuit; but Duff Green, a lineal descendant of one John Doe, and, being so descended, having an indefeasible right to prosecute any and all suits without personal responsibility, addressed the court and said that he had several witnesses to prove the foulest corruption against the said John Quincy Adams.

Being ordered to reduce his charge to form, he the said Duff Green propounded and declared, and gives the honorable court to understand and be informed, that the said John Quincy Adams, being the son of John Adams, and being born in New-England, not having the fear of God before his eyes, but moved and instigated by the devil, did, in violation of his duty as an American, cause and procure one John Bailey to write a letter to one Daniel Webster, a notorious federalist, declaring, promising and engaging that if he, the said John Quincy Adams, should be elected president of the United States of America, he, the said John Quincy Adams, would do equal and exact justice to all men of what ever sect or persuasion, religious or political; and the said Duff Green further propounded and gives the honorable court to understand and be informed, that there exists a certain political sect in the United States of America, called and denominated federalists, who have no claim, right nor title to the privileges of American citizens, but ought to be forever denounced and proscribed; whereas the said John Quincy Adams has offended in his behalf; and the said Duff Green prays that he may be dealt with as to law and justice shall appertain.

And thereupon, many of the people, who had assembled to hear the trial aforesaid, manifested great alarm and indignation at the heinousness of the charge aforesaid. And the said Duff Green, lineal descendant of John Doe aforesaid, called into court the said John Doe aforesaid, to prove the truth of his said charge. And the said John Bailey, being sworn, says that the said John Quincy Adams did not cause and procure him to write such a letter to the said Daniel Webster, the notorious federalist aforesaid, nor did he ever write such a letter to him, or any other person.

And then the said Duff Green says, that he has other witnesses to the said charge of corruption against the said John Quincy Adams, and calls into court one Samuel C. Allen, who, as the said Duff Green avers, saw the said letter in the hands of Daniel Webster, the notorious federalist aforesaid.

And the said Samuel C. Allen being sworn, says that he never saw said letter, nor did Daniel Webster, the notorious federalist aforesaid, ever offer or propose to show him the said letter, nor any letter resembling the same.

And thereupon, the court ordered, that the said John Quincy Adams and Henry Clay, be adjudged innocent of the charge of corruption aforesaid, and be thereof discharged without day; and the said Andrew Jackson, in misericordia pro falso clamore suo.

Never, since the adoption of our admirable constitution, was there such occasion for the people of our country, the lovers of the republican institutions, to be watchful. The strife was formerly a strife of principles. From the close of Washington's administration to the commencement of Monroe's the two great parties contended for what each honestly believed to be the best interests of their country. Each was jealous that the principles of the other were fraught with mischief. The object of each was the support of the constitution, and that the government should be administered in a truly republican form. Actuated by virtuous motives, their struggles only served to draw closer the bonds of the common Union. But such is not the strife now. The honorable names of Democrat and Federal are heard no more, save once in a while a bungling, hot-headed demagogue endeavors to press them into service; but he finds no kindred chord to vibrate in the bosom of those who hear or read him. The opposition is merely for office, or for sectional interest. I speak it boldly and it cannot be contradicted. For so pure has been the present administration, that a most unprincipled and indefatigable opposition have never been able to discover, or even had the audacity to allege a single corruption against it; and so wise have been its measures, that with all their intemperance and interested zeal they are unable to prove a single error on one of its measures. The opposition from the south is, unquestionably, because Mr. Adams is not from a slave holding State, but happens to be a native of the once federal north. No doubt there are individuals here also, "who expect to be benefited by a change. But the noise at the north is solely from considerations of personal interest. Men do not act without a motive; and as nothing can be urged against Mr. Adams' past administration, and no calculations of future misconduct have been predicted, I am justified in saying that personal advantage is their motive; for no other remains. It is an axiom in politics, that, as honor in a monarch, and fear in a despotic government, so virtue should be the ruling principle and basis of a Republic. I speak more particularly of political virtue, the love of the Republic, love of Country. The exercise of this kind of virtue is favorable to a purity of morals, and purity of morals is again favorable to love of country. It is a nursery of all the particular virtues, as it requires a constant self-renunciation, a constant preference of public to private interest. These are the sentiments of the immortal Montesquieu; and well has the philosopher written.

Is it so? Is political virtue a renunciation of self and preference of the public the ruling principle of our government? But it is beyond doubt, I apprehend, that the opposition to the administration is made up of personal interest and sectional prejudice opposed to the general good. What follows as an inevitable result of this reasoning? That a deadly blow is aimed at the vital principles of our government. The basis of it is attacked—when that is demolished the superstructure, which we have so often contemplated with rapturous emotions, will crumble into dust. Just, then, most eminently just, was the remark with which I commenced this communication. And I repeat it; never since the adoption of our constitution was there such occasion for the lovers of it to be watchful.

American Mercury.

The period has at length arrived when the line of distinction between the supporters of the two candidates for President must be drawn. Hitherto we have regarded the contests, as they have been considered, with the opponents of the Administration in this State, with little interest. It appeared like contending with phantoms for opinions, and imaginary for real beings, who were rarely seen and never heard. But these phantoms have now assumed regular shape. The triumph of Jackson in New-York, as it is called, has emboldened those who disguised their real opinions because they were at variance with the will of the people, to throw off the mask, and assume a decided tone in his support. Thus the Argus is now filled with communications vilifying the fair character of Mr. Adams, and with editorial articles, asserting that Gen. Jackson is the regular democratic candidate. These sentiments begin too to be echoed from the numerous presses of yesterday established in different parts of the State.

It is with great reluctance that we are compelled to differ in opinion with many with whom we have hitherto acted, and with whom we should still be glad to agree, but theirs is the fault. In doing it we do but follow the course we had marked out, to judge of the administration by its measures. If they have been any thing in the line pursued by the administration anti-democratic, as any policy that was not expected, show it, as the ground for justifying the change in their political creed. If it is not done, it is neither unjust nor illiberal to say that their professing an intention to give Mr. Adams a fair support was insincere, and that they have practised an imposition upon the people by their duplicity. If they were always hostile to the administration, what have they to do with the election of New-York to stimulate their feelings? We cannot come to any other conclusion than that there is a set of politicians in this State, who have only waited for a favorable opportunity openly to oppose the present national administration, and give their support to Gen. Jackson; and the recent change in the tone of the Argus appears to indicate that it has been determined that the present is the propitious moment. But they have come out too soon for their design. They can never carry with them the suffrages of the people, and they will lose that influence which they hitherto retained by professions of candor and neutrality. There has been a large portion of the friends of the administration in this State who have never been over zealous in putting their forces in motion, and of sounding the triumph of success. There are many who were unwilling to be separated from those with whom they had acted. They no doubt would have rested in quietness a long time yet to come, had not the Argus and some other papers assumed the attitude of direct and bitter hostility to the administration, contrary to their former professions, and provoked a defence. This has drawn forth all the real friends of the administration, and they will act together and act with effect. They will be no longer deceived by pretences of exclusive democracy and genuine republicanism.—They will hereafter distinguish between the professions and practices of politicians.

Hallowell Advocate

#### FOREIGN.

##### FROM EUROPE.

The Packet ship York brought a letter to an English gentleman in this city, from which we gather important intelligence with respect to Greek and Turkish affairs. This letter is from a gentleman in London, occupying a responsible official station. He states that there is an express agreement, (not an understanding,) entered into by England, Russia, and France, to conquer and partition the Turkish dominions in Europe and Africa.—Constantinople and its dependencies are allotted to Russia—Egypt to England, and the isles of the Mediterranean and some portions of the land adjoining that sea to France. The Turk is to be driven into Asia, and the Greeks are to have a government of their own under the guaranty and protection of the Three Powers.

We are not at liberty, for obvious reasons, to give names in regard to this information;—we can only say that it comes from a responsible source through a respectable medium.

In the partition, France appears to take what she can get, not what she would wish. The object of England is obvious, her India trade will pass through the Mediterranean to the fine and spacious harbor of Alexandria. Cosseir, situated in lat. 26°, on the borders of the Red Sea, would make a port of immense consequence for vessels to and from Hindoostan, and thus the most dangerous part of the navigation of the Red Sea (from Cosseir up to Suez) would be avoided. The route from Alexandria to Cosseir (not 200 leagues) might be made safe and commodious. The immense produce of the East would flow into Egypt—it would form the point of union between Europe and Asia and become the centre of the commercial world.

For these great advantages, England may well yield the *Euxine*, with all its vast resources, and with its key, Constantinople, to Russia, for the best of all reasons, that by the bargain she obtains still greater resources. Russia can never compete with her on the water, and with the immense advantages arising from the possession of Egypt, the greater facilities and expedition of communication with India, she has nothing to fear from the encroachments of Russia, by the way of Persia, upon her Eastern domains.

But what will Austria say to this? We apprehend that the *Three Powers* care very little what she may say or do.—Perhaps they may appease her appetite, by throwing her the Provinces of Bosnia, Servia, Wallachia, Bulgaria, and Moldavia, and thus render the "dark rolling Danube" wholly an Austrian river.

But will the Turk be tamely driven back to the regions of Saracenic ancestors? Will he shrink from the imposing appearance of the lion banner of England, the lily of France, and the black-eagle of Russia? No—he will stand by his crescent, and unite with his neighbor Persia, which is again becoming a martial nation after a long lapse of luxurious weakness—

"From the sands of the south shall the Saracens come,  
And the Tartar shall rush from his den"—  
and the shores of the Hellespont will be crowded with an array more numerous than they have seen since the followers of Xerxes encumbered them. There needs no prophetic spirit to foretell the result—the Moslem will be driven into Asia, and the face of Europe will be changed.—*N. Y. Morning Courier.*

By the brig Ganges, arrived at this port yesterday from Smyrna, we learn, that brig Caspian, Bishop of Boston, who was lost in a gale at Enos, about 15th of Sept. Brig Cherub, Loring, of Boston, was taken 16th Sept. by a Greek polacca-rigged brig of 4 guns and 100 men, about two miles from the island of Cerigo, and taken to the island of Candia, and there plundered of all her cargo, all her spare sails, rigging, spars, provisions, best cable and anchor hawser, clothing, captain's watch; they threatened to murder all on board, and destroy the brig. A boat with several bags of coffee had been taken by the U. S. ship Lexington, at Mijo, a part of which had been identified as part of the Cherub's cargo; four Greeks taken in the boat had promised to show where the residue of the cargo was to be found.—The Lexington had sailed from Smyrna with the 2d officer of the Cherub in search of the pirate.—*Boston Patriot.*

ALEXANDRIA, (Egypt,) Aug. 29.—The English Envoy to the Vice Roy, Mr. Crawdock, left here, this day, after having long, during his sojourn at Cairo, very long conferences with his Highness.—We are assured, that all the arguments which have been used to induce him to withdraw his troops from the Morea, and to recall his fleet, have been unsuccessful, although accompanied by brilliant promises, if he would declare himself independent. Mehmet Ali, who judges like an able man the position of things, and knows very well how far he can calculate on the sincerity of politicians under such circumstances, has answered negatively all these communications, and given a new proof of his fidelity to the Porte. He, however, gives solemn assurances to the Europeans in his domin-

ions, that, whatever may happen between their Governments and Turkey, they shall be safe in their persons and property.

The Manufactures established at Cairo and in the neighborhood, are in a state so languishing that, the Vice Roy has given orders to close many of the Factories, because they are unprofitable. The Cloth Factories are most costly, and have been in the result the most disadvantageous.

FROM NEW-YORK PAPERS.

##### BRAZIL AND BUENOS AYRES.

Letters from Rio de Janeiro, O. 4. 6, say, The Brazilian frigate *Perla*, was, in consequence of a mutiny on board, lost, about Oct. 3d a short distance north of Cape Frio, and all hands were supposed to have perished.

The U. S. ship *Macedonian* Capt. Biddle, arrived at Rio on the 29th Sept. from Pernambuco and Bahia.

The merchants of Buenos Ayres had loaned the Government three millions of dollars, and it was determined to prosecute the war against the Emperor with the greatest vigor.

The letters speak of the extreme inertia of the Brazilian Government, from the Emperor down to the lowest grade of officers. Among other instances of the success of the Buenos Ayrenes, it is mentioned that a fleet of 8 or 10 sail of merchantmen had sailed from Rio, under convoy of some Brazilian men-of-war; when three days out, they fell in with two B. Ayreen privateers, which captured the whole of the merchantmen, and the men-of-war returned to port.

A letter from Puerto Cabello, Oct. 20th, received in New-York, via Curacao, says—"The country seems to be in a disturbed state. All the Spaniards have been ordered to leave in 15 days, under the pain of death, which has very much excited the public mind; but it is generally believed that some of them will be permitted to remain."

##### FROM MEXICO.

By the packet ship *Virginia*, Vera Cruz papers to the 15th ult. were received. A convoy, with two millions of dollars, left the City of Mexico on the 6th, for Vera Cruz.

By a decree of the Mexican Congress of October 16, all Spanish Ecclesiastics are ordered to leave the country, and all the property in their convents to be forthwith delivered up to the Mexican Ecclesiastics. They are by the decree forbid to remove any thing but their own personal effects. Capt. Collins informs that they were all embarking for the U. States and G. Britain.

##### DOMESTIC.

GREGORY.—A person, by the reputed name of William Gregory alias *Reuben Jones* has been examined before the Police Court of Philadelphia and committed as an idle disorderly vagrant. He passed himself off as the self same individual of which a dolorous account was first published in the *Boston Traveller* some months since; of whom it was related that his tongue had been partly cut out, by the Flathead Indians, and other cruelties visited upon him and two others, who were captured during the late war and retained by them as prisoners.

When brought before the Court, his (Gregory's) appearance (says the U. S. Gazette) indicated misery enough—so lame as to be scarcely able to walk—his right arm stiff, and close to his side—his fingers clenched, and hand swoolen; and scarcely able to articulate a word, to supply which he handed up the slip from the "American Traveller" much the worse for the wear. The many ingenious deceptions practised to avoid "hard labor," but which often brings even adepts to it, suggested a professional as well as a police examination. His body being stripped, exhibited the person of an entire man, smooth skinned, fleshy and athletic. Dr. Joshua Ash proceeded to examine the right arm, and with some effort raised it to a level with its shoulder—bent it at the elbow and wrist—opened the hand and pronounced the stiffness to be voluntary.—The arm for fairness of skin, and plumpness, would have disgraced a market huxter's. The "gash cut from the wrist to the shoulder," was not to the keenest vision perceptible—nor was the "hot walnut rod" palpable either to feeling or to sight. Indeed it would have been as difficult to find the seam in his arm as in Dr. Walcott's dumplings. His tongue too was examined; it proved to be a thick, fleshy one, but not mutilated nor injured. In common parlance, it would be called a *ried tongue*.—He also stated that he had been sculpted, and an examination of his head presented an unusually full and complete head of hair. The impression of the Mayor, and the by-standers was, that Gregory was a rank impostor. A person present in the office, stated his knowledge of the defendant, that he was known by the name of *Reuben Jones*, a great vagabond.

PROGRESS OF IMPROVEMENT.—Under the new contracts, the Postmaster-General has arranged to have the mail delivered at Cincinnati in six days from Baltimore, and so prosperous are the affairs of the department under the administration of Mr. McLean, that we have reason to think he will report a net surplus revenue

due of \$100,000, after a provision of routes, and increase of that he will be able to make the turnpike from Philadelphia, with the revenue department, should Congress be so kind as to appropriate and within the fish post roads."

Daily Mails are of Baltimore and Annapolis and Harrisburg.

Thursday, the 22d of appointed by Gov. Cass Thanksgiving in Michigan Annexed is the substantial nation:

"That we may thank our humble acknowledgements of every good gift, with which He has vouchsafed to bestow upon the lot of any other enjoyment of the past, of the present, and for the future: and, whether it come in judgment or in mercy, may the hand, which blesseth and sometimes chasteneth all, that we may receive the revelation of His precepts will guide our life, and support and comfort and save and exalt us in life."

TWO WONDERS UPON each man in Sidney last week to shoot a fox, but the whelps getting some noticeous intention, kept him away, and the sportsman, some sort of game, after his charge at a lotter, which had delayed his more sunny climate, and still the orchard where he had summer on sweet apple was pulled, the bird fell unhurt, but he was surely the breach of the gun the lock was found at a distance, and part of the five inches of the barrel was missing altogether not been found at the lotter.

2L WONDER.—A sow Clinton by Mr. Joseph town, had forty-two piglets 20th of April, 1825, and 1826.—*Kennebec Journal.*

PAUPERS.—From a statement of the Selectmen of the Town, at the late annual meeting, it appeared that the town poor was 22 for each person. In this food, clothing, medical the Alms-house, and kept Connected with the Alms-house, of fifty-six acres, was by the poor.

HILL, who accused himself one of the murderers of after an investigation by him turned out of jail grumbling that he could not be hung.

BAD SIGNS.—We greet HENRY W. CONWAY, the able and universally esteemed in Congress from the Territory, the result of the duel which grew out of the attended the recent election.

The city of Athens is thing but a heap of ruins neither the houses nor made the happiness of Taken and retaken, all Turks and Greeks, it had with equal fury by

APPLES.—A gentleman day a specimen of apple of Gen. Perley, of Bridge he informs us are part of it took only one hundred to fill a barrel.

THE DRUNKARD'S MIND time since, the papers grocer, formerly residing in town, accidentally fell Among them were a melon drawn by a mechanic in hood, which had been accented The following, copied the names, are a fair sample whole:—

Mr. —, Please of N. E. Rum, one hat 2 Trout Hooks, and 3 B Your Friend

May 18, 1803.  
Mr. —, Please of N. E. Rum, by the b Your Friend

May 29, 1803.  
Mr. —, The m Sabbath you will please quart W. I. Spirits and s Your Friend

May 29, 1803  
For months together were received and answered, and three, a day; sometimes for a quart, and two quarts at a time. We were ordered, it was in the morning being the



due of \$100,000, after a prodigious extension of routes, and increase of facilities; and that he will be able and willing to make the turnpike from this city to Philadelphia, with the revenues of his department, should Congress deem it expedient and within the power to establish post roads."

Daily Mails are ordered between Baltimore and Annapolis, and Baltimore and Harrisburg.

Thursday, the 22d of November was appointed by Gov. Cass, as a day of Thanksgiving in Michigan Territory. Annexed is the substance of the proclamation:

"That we may then as a people offer our humble acknowledgments to the Giver of every good gift, for the blessings with which He has blessed us, beyond the lot of any other nation—for the enjoyment of the past, for the favours of the present, and for the hopes of the future: and, whether that future shall come in judgment or in mercy, that we may adore the hand, which sometimes blesseth and sometimes chasteneth. But above all, that we may thank Him for the revelation of His own word, whose precepts will guide and protect us in life, and support and console us in death, and save and exalt us in eternity."

TWO WONDERS UPON EARTH.—A young man in Sidney last week loaded his gun to shoot a fox, but the wily animal, perhaps getting some notice of the murderer's intention, kept himself out of harm's way, and the sportsman, bent on having some sort of game, after many days fired his charge at a loitering woodpecker, which had delayed his departure for a more sunny clime, and still lingered about the orchard where he had banquetted all summer on sweet apples. The trigger was pulled, the bird fell, the man was unhurt, but he was surprised to find only the breech of the gun in his hand;—the lock was found at a considerable distance, and part of the barrel, but four or five inches of the lower end of the barrel was missing altogether, and had not been found at the last advices from Sidney.

2d WONDER.—A sow brought from Clinton by Mr. Joseph North, of this town, had forty-two pigs between the 20th of April, 1825, and the 2d April, 1826.—*Kennebec Journal*.

HARTFORD, Dec. 3. PAUPERS.—From a statement made by the Selectmen of the Town for the past year, at the late annual meeting, it appeared that the expense of supporting the town poor was 22 cents per week for each person. In this were included food, clothing, medical aid, repairs of the Alms-house, and keeper's salary.—Connected with the Alms-house is a farm of fifty-six acres, which is cultivated by the poor.

HILL, who accused himself of being one of the murderers of MORGAN, has, after an investigation by a Grand Jury, been turned out of jail, and sent off grumbling that he could not get justice and be hung.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30. BAD SIGNS.—We grieve to learn that HENRY W. CONWAY, the amiable, honorable and universally esteemed Delegate in Congress from the Territory of Arkansas, fell in a duel with a gentleman of the Territory, the result of a quarrel which grew out of the discussions which attended the recent election for Delegate.

EXETER, Aug. 28. The city of Athens is no longer any thing but a heap of ruins. There exist neither the houses nor gardens, which made the happiness of the inhabitants. Taken and retaken, alternately by the Turks and Greeks, it has been devastated with equal fury by both.

APPLES.—A gentleman sent us yesterday a specimen of apples from the farm of Gen. Perley, of Bridgeton, Me. which he informs us are part of a lot of which it took only one hundred and forty-five to fill a barrel.

THE DRUNKARD'S MIRROR.—A short time since, the papers of a deceased grocer, formerly residing in a neighboring town, accidentally fell into our hands. Among them were a multitude of orders drawn by a mechanic in his neighborhood, which had been accepted and paid. The following, copied verbatim, except the names, are a fair specimen of the whole:—

Mr. —, Please to send one qt. of N. E. Rum, one hand of Tobacco, 2 Trout Hooks, and 3 Bisquet.

Your Friend!

May 18, 1803.

Mr. —, Please to send me my qt. N. E. Rum, by the bearer.

Your Friend

May 29, 1803.

Mr. —, The morrow being the Sabbath you will please to send me one quart W. I. Spirits and six bisquet.

Your Friend

May 29, 1803

For months together, such orders were received and answered, one, two, and three, a day; sometimes for a pint, sometimes for a quart, and sometimes for two quarts at a time. When two quarts were ordered, it was in consequence of the morrow being the Sabbath. Or—

ders written in the morning were very fair and legible, but when more than one day were sent, those written after the liquor had operated, were done with a trembling hand, and were difficult to read.

What a subject this for reflection! Rum drinkers of every grade, remember that the papers and books of the traders will remain; standing mementoes of your weakness, long after you shall have ceased to afford ocular demonstration of it to your acquaintances. Are you willing to subject your families to such a reproach? If so, go on, your purpose will be accomplished.—*Worcester Spy*.

A WARNING TO DRUNKARDS.—On Thursday morning last, a coroner's inquest was held over the body of Jacob Seram, a resident of this town, aged about 35 years, who was found dead in a ploughed field, a few rods from our office. On the evening previous to his death, the deceased, in a state of intoxication, left the village with the intention of going to his father's, who lives on the opposite side of the Creek; but after proceeding some distance through the fields, it is supposed he despaired of reaching there, and turned back with a view of again coming to the village. The marks of his hands and knees could be seen on the light snow for nearly a mile. When found, he lay on his side, and the neck of a bottle, partly filled with Whiskey, projected from his coat pocket.

Schoharie Republican.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—We regret to learn that, on Saturday morning last, one of the extensive and valuable Woolen Manufactories at Northfield, belonging to the Hon. Elijah Paine, and a new grain mill were entirely consumed by fire, together with nearly all the cloths, and machinery of the factory the account books, and eight or ten hundred dollars in paper and specie. An insurance had been effected by the Etina company on part of the property to the amount of \$7,500.—The loss is estimated at from 12 to \$15,000. The fire took while the workmen were at breakfast, and raged with such fury as to baffie all attempts to extinguish it.

Vermont Watchman.

Mr. GRAHAM, late junior editor of the New York Enquirer, whose death we mentioned in our last, wrote as follows to Mr. Noah, the senior editor of that paper, on the evening before the duel:—*E. Argus*.

11 o'clock. DEAR SIR—What may be the result of the unhappy rencontre which is to take place in the morning between Mr. Barton and myself, cannot of course, be predicted by me. In the supposition that it will be fatal, I bid you farewell, in the only language that is now left to me. I am perfectly indifferent as to myself, but I trust most earnestly that Mr. Barton (towards whom I have not the faintest enmity of any kind) may escape. I admit that I am in the wrong—that by giving him a blow, I have forced him into the condition of a challenger; and that by not doing what he has, he would have blasted his character as a gentleman, forever. In common justice, I am bound thus to absolve him from all suspicion of unbecoming conduct respecting the challenge.—The provocation, though slight, was still a provocation, which I could not overlook. It is out of the question for me to explain, retract, or apologise. I will not hear of any settlement short of some subject and craven submission from him.

Mr. Barton is a talking man, who dwells, very complacently on his own skill, as a marksman; on his experience as a duelist, and on his accuracy as a person of ton. I pretend to none of these; and therefore must oppose the most inflexible obstinacy. After he is perfectly satisfied, I may perhaps apologise—that is, in case I am fatally wounded. It is needless for me to say, I heartily detest and despise this absurd mode of settling disputes, and saving the wounds of honor. But what can a poor devil do except bow to the supremacy of custom.

God bless you, W. G. GRAHAM.

Mr. Graham's body was privately buried in St. Mark's Church yard, and on the 29th ult. disinterred, and a Coroner's inquest had upon it. The verdict of the jury was, that he came to his death by a gunshot wound, inflicted by some person or persons unknown.

FROM THE AUGUSTA JOURNAL.

AMALGAMATION.

The attempts of the Jackson men to pass themselves off as the only genuine democrats, where such a policy is calculated to help their cause, and the hypocritical fuss they make about amalgamation, are well exposed in the following extract which we make from the Massachusetts Journal. It is rather singular that General Jackson, the candidate of the ultras of both the old political parties, those who profess to abhor 'mongrels' and 'amalgams' was himself the first man to recommend this same terrible amalgamation. In a confidential correspondence, he said Mr. Monroe, more than eleven years ago, "Now is the time to put down the MONSTER," party spirit. And how did he advise him to put it down? Why, by forming his cabinet of two federalists and two democrats, and making other appointments accordingly. Yet with this fact notorious, and with the fact that the most efficient, the foremost of Jackson's supporters at the south are old school federalists, the New Hampshire Patriot, Boston Statesman, Eastern Argus, Albany Argus, and other Jackson papers which "take the pitch" from these prints, keep up a senseless, everlasting ding dong about federalism, preserving the republican party, &c. &c.

"In justice to those Jackson partizans, who are supposed to be so silly as to think that their appeals will ever meet a response from the people, or so perverse as to wish it, we will declare that in our opinion they are not so bad as they profess to be; for though they talk like *rams collates*, they act like *couriers*, though they denounce federalists, when they see them giving their support to the administration, yet they receive them with open arms, and with warm caresses when they join the Jackson band. In truth, bad as they appear to be, they are quite as much inclined to *draw as to bite*. They denounce union with federalists, and yet are the first to give an example of it. On one day they praise Delaware as an enlightened state, a patriotic state, a state with a great heart; and on the next they denounce it as a federal state, a contemptible tory state. The friends of the administration are denounced with much bitterness and fury, for their abandonment of Republican principles, and usages, in supporting and electing Mr. Johns, by those very persons, who, in the same little tory state, attempted with gigantic efforts to elect Mr. Bayard, a man who was born a federalist, and was educated at the feet of a federal Gamaliel. We shall not now enlarge on the glaring inconsistency and absurdity of pretensions, to a monopoly of genuine Jeffersonian republicanism; on the part of a faction, whose leaders and champions, are the McLanes, Hemphills, the Tazewells, the Rowans, the Randolphs, the Berriens, the Draytons, and the Whites. Indeed, if the Jackson party were to be deprived of the aid of federalists, they would have little strength and no respectability left, yet they endeavor (and to their reproach, as men of honor, the combination federalists countenance the attempt) to fasten a damning stigma upon our wise and virtuous administration, because they say it is supported by federalists. Can impudence and moral deformity surpass this? Did ever example of hypocrisy, and Jesuitism go farther?—"Down with the federal administration," shouts the political ORCBOURD from N. Hampshire; "you are right, brother Hill: follow your hand; the democracy of the country will be for Jackson," responds the ancient "federal field marshal," from New York. "We will not take less than a thousand of a majority for Hemphill," says the low and ultra democratic Palladium, Gen. Jackson's leading paper in Philadelphia—"Jackson's success is certain in this State," is the honest antistrophe of *McLane's* federal Delaware Gazette. Was there ever such a "combination," since the existence of the original Chaos! and yet these are the people who are most loud and vehement against amalgamation."

they profess to be; for though they talk like *rams collates*, they act like *couriers*, though they denounce federalists, when they see them giving their support to the administration, yet they receive them with open arms, and with warm caresses when they join the Jackson band. In truth, bad as they appear to be, they are quite as much inclined to *draw as to bite*. They denounce union with federalists, and yet are the first to give an example of it. On one day they praise Delaware as an enlightened state, a patriotic state, a state with a great heart; and on the next they denounce it as a federal state, a contemptible tory state. The friends of the administration are denounced with much bitterness and fury, for their abandonment of Republican principles, and usages, in supporting and electing Mr. Johns, by those very persons, who, in the same little tory state, attempted with gigantic efforts to elect Mr. Bayard, a man who was born a federalist, and was educated at the feet of a federal Gamaliel. We shall not now enlarge on the glaring inconsistency and absurdity of pretensions, to a monopoly of genuine Jeffersonian republicanism; on the part of a faction, whose leaders and champions, are the McLanes, Hemphills, the Tazewells, the Rowans, the Randolphs, the Berriens, the Draytons, and the Whites. Indeed, if the Jackson party were to be deprived of the aid of federalists, they would have little strength and no respectability left, yet they endeavor (and to their reproach, as men of honor, the combination federalists countenance the attempt) to fasten a damning stigma upon our wise and virtuous administration, because they say it is supported by federalists. Can impudence and moral deformity surpass this? Did ever example of hypocrisy, and Jesuitism go farther?—"Down with the federal administration," shouts the political ORCBOURD from N. Hampshire; "you are right, brother Hill: follow your hand; the democracy of the country will be for Jackson," responds the ancient "federal field marshal," from New York. "We will not take less than a thousand of a majority for Hemphill," says the low and ultra democratic Palladium, Gen. Jackson's leading paper in Philadelphia—"Jackson's success is certain in this State," is the honest antistrophe of *McLane's* federal Delaware Gazette. Was there ever such a "combination," since the existence of the original Chaos! and yet these are the people who are most loud and vehement against amalgamation."

## THE OBSERVER.

### NORWAY;

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1827.

We are under obligations to the Hon. Mr. PARRIS of the Senate, and the Hon. Mr. RILEY of the House, for copies of the President's Message, which came to hand on Tuesday evening last, but too late for this day's paper. We will give it in our next, it is really a business document.

THE NEW-ENGLAND FARMER & MECHANIC'S JOURNAL.—We have received the first number of the above work which is to be published monthly at Gardiner, by Doct. Eschiel Holmes, professor of Agriculture in the Lyceum at that place. We have not had time to examine the work, but being somewhat acquainted with the talents and abilities of the Editor, we have no doubt that it will be a valuable work for Farmers and Mechanics generally. We shall endeavor to give it a further notice.

## ROGUES.

On Thursday night last, two fellows, one of whom has been recently liberated from the State Prison, and says his name is John Kemp, alias, John Wetherbee, aged about forty-five years; the other is an Irishman, about twenty-five years old, and says his name is John Kennedy, alias, John Tower; stopped at Mr. Nathaniel Wilson's, in Falmouth, and stole several articles of wearing apparel, &c., they were pursued, and one of them was arrested in this town, the other in Greenwood, on Saturday, and conveyed to Poland, and were committed to gaol in Portland, by order of JOSEPH JORDAN, Esq. before whom they were brought for the offence above named.

## TWENTIETH CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION.

### IN SENATE.

MONDAY, December 3, 1827. The hour of 12 having arrived, the Vice President took the Chair. The roll of Senators having been called over by Mr. LOWRY, the Secretary, it appeared that every Member was in attendance, except Mr. WEBSTER of Massachusetts, and Mr. THOMAS of Illinois.

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The House was called to order by Mr. S. CLARK CLARK, Clerk of the House, precisely at twelve o'clock.

Two hundred and seven Members, out of two hundred and thirteen, having answered to their names, the House proceeded to ballot for a SPEAKER.

Mr. SPRAGUE and Mr. HAYNES being named Tellers, reported the following as the result of the balloting:

|                                    |     |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| For Andrew Stevenson, of Virginia, | 104 |
| For John W. Taylor, of New-York,   | 94  |
| For P. P. Barbour, of Virginia,    | 4   |
| Scattering votes,                  | 3   |

ANDREW STEVENSON, of Virginia, having received a majority of the whole number of votes was declared to be duly elected.

We are requested to give notice that an address will be delivered at the Academy in Buckfield, before the Temperance Association of that town, by Hon. STEPHEN EMERY, on the 25th instant, at one o'clock P. M.

MARRIED. At New York, by Rev. Mr. Hart, M. M. NOAH, senior editor of the Enquirer, to Miss Rebecca, only daughter of Mr. Daniel Jackson, of that city. The junior editor of the Enquirer was on the same day killed in a duel. An old Bachelor at our elbow thinks the fate of the surviving editor most deserving of commiseration! *Essex Register*. This accounts for the Major's being so heartily engaged for Gen. Jackson for our next President. But he ought to recollect, that Gen. Jackson may not have an only daughter who would have him.

DIED. In New Gloucester, on the 5th instant, widow Hannah Brown, aged 69. In Bridgton, Mrs. Hannah, wife of Samuel Andrews, Esq. aged 70. In Saco, Mrs. Beulah, aged 29, wife of the senior Editor of the Maine Palladium. In Mount Vernon, Mr. John Dudley, aged 54. In Sutton, on the 22d ult. Mr. Peter Putnam, aged 70. In Sutton, on the 30th ult. Mr. Lazarus LeBaron, aged 83. He was grandson of Dr. Francis LeBaron, a surgeon in the French navy, who was thrown upon the coast of Cape Cod in the war between King William and Louis XIV. in 1692. He was immediately taken as a prisoner of war, and for his great skill in his profession, was detained at Plymouth, where he became the founder of a numerous family. He was born in France in 1668, and died in Plymouth in 1704. His eldest son of the same name, emigrated to the Bermuda Islands, where the subject of this obituary notice was born in 1744. At the age of 18 he came to this country and established himself at Boston. At the commencement of our revolutionary contest, he was a zealous advocate for the rights of the colonies, inasmuch that he was obliged to leave Boston, in 1775, with the ultra whigs. He now purchased an estate in Sutton, where he passed the residue of his adventurous life. His death is deeply lamented by his numerous descendants, even to the fourth and fifth generations.

MANAGERS' OFFICIAL PRIZE LIST. Of the Drawing of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery, Class No. 18, at the Town Hall, in Portland, Dec. 8, 1827.

|                               |
|-------------------------------|
| 2,294 is entitled to \$1,500. |
| 1,766 is \$900                |
| 4,713 is 900                  |
| 5,625 is 900                  |
| 3,405 is 800                  |
| 6,483 is 800                  |

Those Tickets having for their last three figures 082, are prizes of \$100. Those Tickets having for their last three figures 311, or 608, are prizes of \$50. Those Tickets having for their last two figures 91, 90, 94, 25, 78, are prizes of \$4. All tickets whose last figure is 3, 7, 5, being the three last drawn different white ballots, each \$3. P. VARNUM, J. P. BOYD, N. MITCHELL, Managers. Portland, Dec. 8, 1827. The subscriber has the pleasure to inform his customers, that he sold one QUARTER of the prize of NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS, in the above List, with a large number of smaller Prizes.—He now has a few Tickets in the STEAM NAVIGATION LOTTERY, which draws next Tuesday, 5000 Dollars, highest prize.—Tickets only Three Dollars, parts in the same proportion. Dec. 12. DAVID SMITH.

## HIGHLY INTERESTING TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Public are respectfully informed that Anderson's Cough Drops and Pectoral Powders have, from an extensive use for 8 years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds, and other affections of the breast and lungs leading to Consumptions. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this Healing Balsam, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, some of which will accompany each bottle, that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine in cases of long standing, in which other medicine had produced no favorable effects, and where the most skillful physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are incurable, there are but few but will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even seated consumptions, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam. Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about 40 doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine considering their virtues.

A new and fresh supply of the above medicine in whole and half bottles just received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by ASA BARTON, Agent.

Dec. 13. STRAY STEER. STRAYED from the subscriber, about four weeks since, a likely red two year old STEER, the horns rather turned in. Whoever will give information respecting said STEER, to the subscriber, shall be rewarded for their trouble. SAMUEL CROCKETT. Hebron Dec. 10, 1827.

EYE WATER. JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Doct. Thompson's celebrated EYE WATER. Sept 127.

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, A new System of MERCANTILE ARITHMETIC; Adapted to the Commerce of the United States, in its domestic and foreign relations, with forms of accounts, and other writings usually occurring in trade, by MICHAEL WALSH, A. M. Nov. 29.

## ASA BARTON, AGENT, AT THE OXFORD BOOKSTORE, NORWAY, MAINE, HAS FOR SALE,

Morses, Cummings, Adams, Goldsmiths, and Woodbridge's Geographical Atlases; English Readers; Understanding Readers; Students Companion; Murray's Introduction to the English Reader; Columbian Reader; Scott's Lessons; Columbian Orator; Whelpley's Compend of History; American Preceptor; Art of Reading; Scientific Class Book; Leavitt's Easy Lessons; Columbian Class Book; Primary Class Book; Walkers, Perrys, and Johnson's Dictionaries; Kinnes, Bezouts, and Walshes' Arithmetics; Murrys, Fisks, Chessmans, and Ingersols' Grammars; Murrys' Exercises; Child's first Book; Websters and Goodale's Spelling Books; Bascom's writing Books; Common writing; Pencils; &c. &c. With a variety of other SCHOOL BOOKS not here enumerated—which will be sold on fair terms. The customers of the Oxford Bookstore, are respectfully informed, that they will be supplied with School Books and Stationary, at cheap prices. \* Orders attended to the same as on personal application. All Books sent on orders that do not suit as to quality or price, may be returned, and the money will be refunded. Dec. 12.

## PUBLIC AUCTION.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday the twenty second instant, at the Store of the Subscriber, in Paris, 200 Bushels Good Prime CORN. 2 Likely HORSES, one 3 the other 4 years old. 2 Good Single SLEIGHS. Conditions made known at the time of sale. LEWIS B. STOWELL. Dec. 5, 1827. 2w 180\*

## FOUND,

ON Saturday last, in the road near Capt. JOHN RICHARDS' in Hebron, a part KEG of TOBACCO. The owner can have the same by paying Charges, on application to SAMUEL SWIFT. Dec. 11, 1827.

JUST received for subscribers at the Oxford Bookstore, by ASA BARTON, who is Agent for the publishers in Philadelphia, THE AMERICAN

## QUARTERLY REVIEW,

Nos. 1, 2, 3.

CONTENTS OF NO. III. I. Theory of Ships. Theorie du Navire, par le Marquis de Pöterat, Chevalier de l'Ordre Royal et Militaire de St. Louis, Capitaine de Vaisseau, &c. II. Historical Romance. York-Town. A Historical Romance. III. Political Economy. The Principles of Political Economy, with a Sketch of the Rise and Progress of the Science. By J. R. McCulloch, Esq. IV. Law of Marriage and Divorce. Reports of Cases argued in the Consistory Court of London; containing the Judgments of the Right Hon. Sir William Scott. By John Haggard, LL. D. Advocate. V. Biography of Chatham. A History of the Right Honorable William Pitt, Earl of Chatham: containing his Speeches in Parliament; a considerable portion of his correspondence when Secretary of State, upon French, Spanish, and American Affairs, never before published; with an account of the principal Events and Persons of his time, connected with his Life, Sentiments, and Administrations. By the Rev. Francis Thackeray, A. M. VI. Southern Africa. Travels and Adventures in Southern Africa. By George Thompson, Esq. eight years a resident at the Cape. Comprising a View of the present state of the Cape Colony, with observations on the progress and prospects of British Emigrants. VII. Barrington's Sketches of His Own Times. Personal Sketches of His Own Times. By Sir Joush Barrington, Judge of the High Court of Admiralty in Ireland, &c. &c. VIII. German Literature. Die Poesie und Beredsamkeit der Deutschen, von Luthers Zeit bis zur Gegenwart. Dargestellt von Franz Horn. A History of the Poetry and Elegant Prose of the Germans, from the time of Luther to the present. IX. Constitutional Law. Reports of Cases adjudged in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. By Thomas Sergeant and William Rawle, Jun. X. Florida. An Account of East Florida. By W. Stork, M. D. With a Journal kept by John Bartram, of Philadelphia, Botanist to His Majesty, on a Journey from St. Augustine, up the River St. John. Travels in North and South Carolina, Georgia, East and West Florida, &c. &c. By William Bartram. Sketches Topographical and Historical of the Floridas, more particularly of East Florida. By J. Grant Forbes. Notice of East Florida, with an Account of the Seminole Nation of Indians. By a recent Traveller in the Province. Observations upon the Floridas. By Ch. Vignolles. Oration delivered before Florida Institute of Agriculture, Antiquities, and Sciences. By Col. James Gadsden. A View of West Florida. By John Leo Williams. XI. Negro Slavery. A Practical View of the Present State of Slavery in the West Indies; or, an Examination of Mr. Stephen's "Slavery of the British West India Colonies;" containing more particularly an Account of the actual condition of the Negroes in Jamaica: with Observations on the Decrees of the Slaves since the Abolition of the Slave Trade, and on the probable effects of Legislative Emancipation; also, Strictures on the Edinburgh Review, and on the Pamphlets of Mr. Cooper and Mr. Bicknell. By Alexander Barclay, lately, and for twenty-one years, resident in Jamaica. Speech of the Hon. Henry Clay, before the American Colonization Society, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, Jan. 20, 1827. With an Appendix, containing the Documents therein referred to. XII. British Colonial and Navigation System. Documents from the Department of State, relative to the Colonial Trade.



## POETRY.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.  
SHALL MAN FOREVER SLEEP?

Shall you sun sink low to rest,  
Where an azure glowing sky,  
Spread o'er seas of emerald light,  
Where groves of coral lie?  
Shall you star that floats serene,  
Where Heaven's own sapphires glow—  
Relume its wasted fading beam,  
Where spicy breezes blow?  
Shall that sun in splendor rise,  
O'er his glorious pathway sweep—  
That star in brilliance greet our eyes—  
Yet Man forever sleep?

Shall these flowers that bloom so fair,  
Roses wet with morning dew,  
Shedding fragrance through the air,  
Ever charming—ever new?  
Shall this grove in whose green shade,  
Feather'd songsters love to rove,  
See its scatter'd foliage fade,  
Silent every voice of love?  
Shall these wide their pale leaves fling,  
Surely winter o'er them sweep—  
Find their hues restor'd by spring—  
Yet Man forever sleep?

Shall this worm that lowly lies,  
Leave the earth for fields of air;  
On his gold-drop pinions rise,  
A beautiful ether there?  
And shall man of nobler birth,  
Never o'er these barriers leap—  
Spend one trifling hour on earth,  
And then forever sleep?  
No—yon Sun may set in gloom—  
Stars withdraw the light they give—  
Fields and Flowers may cease to bloom—  
Yet Man shall ever live! N. G.

## CHRIST VICTORIOUS.

Gird on the conquering sword,  
Ascend thy shining car;  
And march, Almighty Lord,  
To wage the holy war;  
Before his wheels in glad surprise,  
Ye valleys rise and sink ye hills.

Before thine awful face,  
Millions of foes shall fall,  
The captives of thy grace,  
That grace which conquers all:  
The world shall know great King of Kings,  
What wondrous things thine arm can do.

Here too my waiting soul,  
Bend thy triumphant way;  
Here every foe control,  
And all thy power display.  
My heart, thy throne, blest Jesus see,  
Submit to Thee, to Thee alone.

There is much poetry and refined sentiment  
as well as an instructive moral, in the follow-  
ing lines, translated from the Arabic, which  
we find in the London Magazine:

Why should I blush that fortune's frown  
Dooms me life's humble paths to tread,  
To live unheeded and unknown;  
To sink forgotten to the dead!

'Tis not the good, the wise, the brave,  
That surest shine or brightest rise,  
The feather sports upon the wave,  
The pearl in ocean's cavern lies.

Each lesser star that studs the sphere,  
Sparkles with undiminished light;  
Dark and eclipsed alone appear  
The Lord of Day, the Queen of Night.

## SONG.

AIR CORNALE.  
Day breaks on the mountain,  
Light breaks o'er the storm,  
The sun from the shower  
Gleams silent and warm;  
But dark is the hour  
Of grief on my soul  
There's no more to wake it,  
No beam to console.

The hawk's to his corral,  
The dove to her nest,  
The grey wolf to the greenwood,  
The fox to his rest,  
But even and morrow  
And wakeful to me,  
There's no rest for my sorrow,  
No sleep for my eye.

O Lily of England,  
O lady my love,  
How fair is the sunbeam  
Thy power above!  
But bright be thy blossom,  
And reckless thy glee,  
And crossed not thy bosom  
With sorrow for me.

We have met in delight,  
We have leamed ne'er to sever  
We have loved in despair,  
We have parted forever!  
But there's a rest  
To the mourner is given,  
We shall sleep on its breast,  
And awaken in heaven.

## VARIETY.

### VENTRILOQUISM.

Among the low companions of the late Duke of Orleans was an Abbe, who by his talent contributed to the amusements of his highness. One Sunday that the ducal family dined in the country, the Abbe was left solitary and at a loss how to employ his time. Calling a hackney-coach in the square adjoining to the palace, he ordered it to drive to St. Cloud. The coachman had scarcely passed the barrier when he was astonished by three or four voices in his vehicle, with mingled threats and cries of murder. Stopping his horses, he descended, opened the door, and saw nothing but our Abbe, who alluded to sleep profoundly. John, rubbing his eyes, began to doubt his ears, and even of his mental sanity, but drove quietly on, till passing the gate, he entered the Bois de Boulogne, somewhat resembling Hyde-park, but with numerous thickets. Here he was surrounded by three or four voices in his coach; but it was a woman defending herself from violence, and again descending, he found his fare fast asleep. Towards the middle of the Bois de Boulogne, the highway passes through deep sand, and the carriages, of course, are constrained to a slow progress.

Here the Abbe gently opened the coach door, stepped on the sand, and retiring obliquely behind, gained the nearest thicket, where he dined at his ease, as he had concealed a cold chicken, and a wicker bottle full of good wine. Meanwhile the coachman proceeds to St. Cloud, stops at the chief tavern, alights, opens his door, flings down the steps, and perceives that his carriage is void and empty. Cursing his destiny on losing his fare, and such a gainful day as Sunday is to the tribe, he was obliged to refresh his horses, and eat a morsel, after which he returned in sorrow and dismay, by the same route. The Abbe was on the watch; with the same advantage of the sandy road, approached from behind, and opening the door, glided into the coach, where he remained in great silence till the driver stopped at the first stand in Paris, eager to supply the loss of time; but he was ready to lose what few senses he retained when he saw his fare pop his head out at the window, and heard him exclaim, "to the square where you took me up." He obeyed in great terror, and, hat in hand, let the Abbe descend; but, when the money was offered, he hastily mounted his box, and drove off, roaring, "No, no, Mr. Devil, I shall never damn my soul by taking your wages."

### THE ENCHANTED GUN.

It happened some sixty or seventy years since, in the land of pumpkins, that an honest old simpleton, who had been 'to training,' had made money enough by throwing stones at a 'training cake,' to get very comfortably fuddled, even without a draft upon his purse of the 'four pence ha' penny piece,' laid by for that purpose several months before. Some wage who had kept more sober on the occasion than our hero, not having had so good luck at the gingerbread gambling, loaded his gun to the very muzzle, with alternate charges of excellent 'double bottled' and 'touchwood,' and starting him homeward, took care to put a red hot nail rod upon the top-most piece of touchwood. Uncle Ichabod, honest old soul, shouldered fire-lock and took up his 'line of march' for home. He had not got far, however, before pop goes the first charge from his gun—rather singular thought uncle Ichabod, but a mere accident, doubtless; a charge being left there carelessly. A few rods further, bang! goes the second charge. 'Lord a mercy,' says Ichabod, this is tarnation strange, I swaggers, but I guess it didn't all go off first time, would it though? He had hardly finished this dialogue with himself, before off goes his repeater again—My gracious,' exclaimed our terrified militia man, 'the old boy is in the gun, I never heard of such a thing in my born days—an exclamation which he had hardly concluded before his everlasting musket struck four; and Ichabod having no longer any fellowship for a weapon possessing such fearful continuity of explosion, very prudently threw it over the fence, and made rapid strides for the house of a clergyman, having now, no doubt, that he or his gun was bewitched. The clergyman himself was not without his doubts on the subject, after Ichabod had testified to the whole story, the truth of which was corroborated by several distinct discharges from the gun in the place where he had thrown it, which was within plain hearing of the parties.—However, while the matter remained sub judice, the mischievous caltrops, who had caused all the alarm, arrived with the offending musket, which made its last discharge in the clergyman's presence, and refused further service till reloaded. It was never fairly settled, however, between him and Ichabod, whether or not it was the case of real witchcraft—a matter which we are the first to put at rest, by detailing these particulars.—Boston Spectator and Ladies Album.

### WINTER EVENING.

I like to sit in my study in a winter evening, when the wind blows clear, and the fire burns bright. If I am alone, I sometimes love to muse loosely on a thousand flights of imagination—to remark the gentle agitations of the flame—to eye the mouse, that listens at his knot hole, and then runs quick across the hearth—or dwell long on the singing of the wood, when the heat drives out the sap. I believe that such reverie softens the heart, while it relaxes the body, for thus the senses are gratified in miniature. In the fire I have the softest colors, and the sweetest and most various undulations, and in the gentle music of the green stick there is melody for fairies. No sense is particularly excited by my silver grey, silken-robed, and crumb-nibbling animal, but perhaps he might teach me a lesson of prudence, not to set out on a journey, until I have inquired the dangers and difficulties of the way. While I am in this state of lonely musing, I sometimes lapse unwillingly into grief—for my guardians are dead, and my friends are far from me, my years are hastening away, and evening with its hollow blast murmurs of pleasures never to return. But this state I do not like to indulge, for sorrow grows by musing—I therefore rouse myself from fears that dishearten, to studies that strengthen or exhilarate me—and when I lighted a cigar, & have put on more wood, I track Park to the banks of the river, or I mount the walls of Rome with 'Bourbon and revenge,' and close

the evening with an act from Shakespeare, the best of poets and the wisest of writers.—*Anthology.*

### CATCHING A BEAVER.

There is in Ashby, Massachusetts, a bog, called Beaver Meadow, from the circumstance of the beavers having formerly built a dam across a small stream that runs through it. And it has since been customary for the owners of the land to overflow it with water in the winter season, to improve its products. It is owned by several of the neighboring farmers, who repair thither annually for the purpose of making hay. It was on one of those occasions while a number of them were sitting under the shade of a tree, over a comfortable jug of four o'clock, that Phil Buttrick, an old hunter, told the following story—"I was once," said he, "skating on the ice, upon this meadow, when I saw a famous large beaver to which I immediately gave chase. Finding himself close pressed, he popped through a hole, in the ice, and I off with my hat and plunged after him. He paddled with all his might, and I followed after; but the beaver had rather the advantage in swimming, encumbered as I was with my great coat and skates, and it was not until he was clambering out at another hole, that I made him my prisoner."—"But, Mr. Buttrick," said one of the company, "didn't you take cold?" "Oh! not at all," he replied, "it was in my time, and the water was very warm!" Adams American.

An affecting, and at the same time, a ludicrous circumstance, was exhibited a few days since. A seaman who had been absent from his country for a great many years of foreign service, and was supposed to be dead by his friends, unexpectedly came to town about ten days ago, and his pockets pretty well filled with the fruits of his hard earned services. Immediately on his arrival he hastened to the spot where he had left his wife and child; but she had left her place of residence some years back, and was gone, nobody knew where.—Still, however, he was determined to find her if alive, and wandered whither his fancy directed, in hopes of finding her, when he chanced to pass the head of King-street, he heard a woman crying, "fine callar haddies;" the sound arrested his attention, he thought he recognized the voice of his former helpmate. For a moment he doubted his senses, scarcely believing his wife could have experienced such a reverse of fortune; but on coming nearer, his doubts were removed. With a tumult of joy, not to be described, he snatched the basket from her arms, threw the "haddies" into the street, and gave her as complete a hug as an honest and robust affection was capable of performing. The poor woman was no less surprised, and bursting into tears upon having all explained to her, over a comforting drop of the creature. A thousand questions were asked and answered in a minute, when the gallant tar hauled away his wife to a clothes shop in the neighborhood, where he rigged her from stem to stern, casting her old ones into the street, after which he called a noddie, swearing, that now he had found his wandering rib, he was the happiest dog alive, and hang him but peggry and he should have a day of it, and then lay themselves snugly up in dock for life.—*Glasgow Journal.*

A few days ago, a gentleman and an Irishman were riding together on the top of the Newark and Grantham coach, when the former missing his handkerchief, very rashly charged his fellow traveller with having stolen it, but soon finding it again, he had the good manners to beg pardon for the affront, saying it was a mistake; to which honest Pat replied with the greatest readiness "Arrah my jewel, then it was a mutual mistake, you took me for a thief, and I took you for a gentleman!"—*London pa.*

The Montreal Herald states that an Irishman lately called at the Post-Office in that place and inquired if "there was ever a letter from Barney O'Brien, in Pecos." On being asked the name of the person to whom Barney was to address himself—"by my troth I don't know sur, but he said he would write to some of his friends in this part of the world, and I come to see if it had yet come to hand."

### COURTSHIP.

In a certain section of our country, where the good people are more remarkable for their honesty and simplicity, than for their polished manners, a lad who had arrived at an age when most boys take it into their heads that a wife is indispensably necessary to their happiness, felt, or believed he felt, (no matter which) a flame for one of his fair neighbors. Possessing an uncommon share of bashfulness, he could not venture to solicit her heart and hand in person, but prevailed on an elderly brother to do it in his name. The brother accordingly made a visit, and after yawning a considerable time, turning his back, fearing she might witness his confusion, thus addressed her—"Could a body get you to have him?"—and his question, she modestly replied—"Well, I reckon so." He observed—"It isn't me that wants you, it's brother Jacky."—*Poughkeepsie Journal.*

## SAMUEL OUTLER,

HAS taken the Store, door above  
BANK OF PORTLAND,  
MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND,  
And has for sale at the lowest prices, for cash,  
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF  
PIECE GOODS,  
—AMONG WHICH ARE—

Black, Blue, Olive and Mixed Broad  
Cloths;  
Ladies Pelisse cloths; CASSIMERES;  
Handsome dark Calicoes; at 20 cts.  
Rich Patches; Cambrics; Muslins;  
Nice plain Muslin at 25 cts. per yard;  
Black and Colored Canton Grapes;  
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SILK GOODS  
at low prices;  
Linen: Lawns; and Linen Cambrics;  
Ribbons; Needles; Tapes; Pins; Buttons;  
Bombazetts; Camblots; Plaids; Flannels;  
—ALSO—  
Bed Ticking; Sheetings and Shirtings;  
Checks & Gingham; Batting and Wadding;  
Blue and White Cotton Warp; Sewing  
and Knitting Cotton; with a great variety of other Goods.

### WANTED,

WOOLEN YARN, and all wool and  
cotton and wool Cloth, for which Dry  
Goods will be exchanged at Cash prices.  
Purchasers are invited to call.  
Nov. 14. 173.

### CHEAP FOR CASH.

## T. O. BRADLEY.

STORE, No. 6 Messer's Row, MIDDLE-STREET  
PORTLAND.  
HAS RECEIVED FROM  
NEW-YORK AND BOSTON

## 37 PACKAGES OF PIECE GOODS!

Probably much the largest and richest as-  
sortment ever before offered in Port-  
land, at wholesale and retail—  
—CONSISTING IN PART—

21000 YDS PRINTS from 15 to 30 cents  
per yard.  
240 PS Superfine BROAD AND HA-  
BIT CLOTHS and CASSIMERES, from  
50 cents to \$12 per yard.  
50 PS SATINETT.  
100 PS PLAIDS & BOMBAZETTS,  
from 17 to 42 cents per yard.

A very large assortment of Silk, Cotton  
and Linen GOODS of almost every de-  
scription.

### 80 BALES

## SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS AND TICKINGS,

very cheap.

As many goods were purchased at  
Auction in New-York by a well experi-  
enced agent, from whom Fresh supplies are  
to be received weekly; they will be sold from  
10 to 25 per cent. less than usual cash  
Prices. 9w—176

## FALL & WINTER GOODS.

### JEREMIAH DOW.

At No. 5, Messer's Row, MIDDLE-STREET,  
HAS just received a valuable assortment  
OF BROADCLOTHS & CAS-  
SIMERES, of different colors and qual-  
ities, from 3 to 7.50 per yard.  
Satinetts; Flannels; Bookings; Rose  
Blankets; Camblots; Plaids; Bombazetts;  
3-4 and 5-4 Bombazines; Crapes; Silks; Pon-  
gees; Norwich Grapes; Italian do.; Silk,  
Cassimere and Valencia Shawls and Mantles;  
Swansdown, Valencia, Silk and Velvet Vest-  
ings; Silk and Worsted Hosiery; Gloves;  
Flag and Bandanna Handkerchiefs; Pale-  
reans; Fancy Handkerchiefs; Calicoes;  
Furnitures; Cambrics; Muslins; Linens;  
Lawns; Linen Damask; Linen Cambrics;  
Lace; Edgings and Insertings.

—ALSO—  
An extensive assortment of  
Domestic GOODS,

## Shirtings & Sheetings— TICKINGS, YARNS, BATTING, &c. &c.

All of which, together with most articles us-  
ually kept in the dry goods line; being re-  
ceivably purchased, will afford all those who  
are in pursuit of good Goods and good bar-  
gains, a choice selection and well worthy the  
attention of the trade.  
Portland, Oct. 21. 9w 174

### FOR SALE

A fair pair, a pair of very fine  
working MEN, five years old  
last spring, they measure seven feet, are  
well mated, and it is presumed they are  
superior to none in the County of Ox-  
ford.—Also, one yoke of likely three  
year old STEERS, which measure six  
feet, well broke and good for work.  
apply to  
JONATHAN BALL,  
Norway, Dec. 1. 1827.

JUST received and for sale at the  
Oxford Bookstore, by the dozen  
or single,  
KINNE'S ARITHMETIC,  
SIXTH EDITION,  
With Questions, by  
DANIEL ROBINSON.

JUST received and for sale by A. J.  
BARTON Agent, Bridgewater Col-  
lection of Sacred Music—16th edition.  
Springer's Hymns, and a general as-  
sortment of Books and Stationery.

ALSO, LEDGERS, ruled in a new &  
convenient form.  
Nov. 7.

## MAINE FARMER'S

## ALMANAC,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

# 1828.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford  
Bookstore, by the Gross, Dozen or Sin-  
gle.

Traders supplied on liberal terms.  
Sold also at retail by Thomas Crocker, Esq.  
Ebenezer Drake, Maj. John Dennett, Messrs  
Morse & Hall, Lewis B. Stowell, Oren Shaw,  
Paris. Mr. Nathan Atwood, Nathaniel Har-  
low, Esq. Buckfield. John R. Briggs, Esq.  
Woodstock. Increase Robinson, William  
Cox, Jeremiah Mitchell, and James Crockett,  
Norway.

## Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

### THOMAS BROWNE--

No. 10, LONG WHARF, PORTLAND,  
AGENT for the State of Maine, for the  
sale of Patent Cordage, made by Rob-  
bins, of Plymouth.—Also Cut Nails and Brads  
of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured  
by Boston Iron Company. Duck, of various  
prices; and Anchors and Chain Cables.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and  
time for the above articles, will give entire  
satisfaction.—*Portland Advertiser*, Aug. 14, 1827.—ly 163

### SHERIFF'S SALE.

Oxford ss.  
TAKEN in virtue of a Writ of Exe-  
cution and will be sold at Public  
Vendue at the Store of D. & L. Brown,  
in Waterford, in said County, on Mon-  
day, the thirty-first day of December  
next, at two of the clock in the after-  
noon, all the right, in equity, which  
William Sawin has of redeeming the  
following Mortgaged Real Estate situ-  
ated in Waterford aforesaid, viz.: The  
house lately occupied by the said Sawin  
as a Tavern, and now occupied by Levi  
Brown, together with the Stable and  
the land appertenant to the establish-  
ment of what was called the homestead  
of the said Sawin in said Waterford.—  
Also, a piece of land adjoining the farm  
of the Rev. J. A. Douglass, containing  
about twenty-five acres.—At the time  
and place of sale a full description of  
said Real Estate will be given, and also  
an account for what the same has been  
mortgaged.  
WILLIAM MORSE, Jun. Dep. Sheriff.  
Waterford, Nov. 22, 1827.

### HOUSE & LAND.

FOR sale by the subscriber, a good Two-  
Story Dwelling HOUSE, partly finished,  
with Land sufficient for a good garden. Also  
a good new SAWMILL, well built, and situ-  
ated on the Steep Falls, so called, where  
there is a good chance for timber, and a  
sufficiency of water for nearly the whole season.  
There is likewise a good privilege for  
the erection of almost any kind of machinery  
which requires water power.—Also a number  
of eligible house lots on each side of the  
road, which are well situated, and inferior to  
none in the vicinity for pleasantness of situ-  
ation and goodness of soil.

The above will be sold at a cheap rate, &  
the terms of payment will be such that al-  
most any person can purchase it, who has any  
desire for property of this kind.

For further information please inquire  
of the subscriber, living on the premises.  
BAILEY BODWELL.  
Norway, Sept. 7, 1827. ly 167

### ETNA INSURANCE

## COMPANY.

INCORPORATED for the purpose of  
insuring against LOSS and DAMAGE by  
FIRE only, with a

Capital of 200,000 Dollars,  
and a surplus Fund of more than THIRTY  
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, the  
whole secured and vested in the best pos-  
sible manner,—offer to take risks on terms as  
favorable as other Offices.

The business of the Company is principal-  
ly confined to risks in the country, and there-  
fore so detached that its capital is not ex-  
posed to great losses by sweeping fires. The  
small compensation they require, and the  
liberality and promptness in adjusting all  
losses that may accrue under their Policies  
together with eight years close application  
and experience, induce them to flatter them-  
selves that they shall receive a share of pub-  
lic patronage.

The subscriber is an authorized  
Agent for this Company, and will issue Pol-  
icies immediately, to those who may apply  
for them. ASA BARTON.  
Norway, Nov. 20, 1827.

N. B.—As this Company does not insure  
upon marine risks, it is considered to be per-  
fectly safe, and deserving of public con-  
fidence.  
Nov. 20, 1827.

### SPECTACLES.

JUST received a new and large as-  
sortment of Green and White Spec-  
tacles, from 25 cents to \$1.00 per pair.  
ASA BARTON, Agent.  
November 11.

### THE OBSERVER

Published every Thursday Morning, by  
ASA BARTON,  
(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)  
at \$2.00 per annum, subject to a deduction of  
12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within  
three months from the date of their subscrip-  
tion.  
ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted  
three weeks at one dollar per square—less  
than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal  
Notices at the usual price.  
No paper discontinued until all arrears are  
paid, but at the option of the publisher.  
The Publisher deems it expedient to  
give notice, that, while he shall always en-  
deavor to be literally correct, he will not  
hold himself responsible for any error in any  
advertisement beyond the amount charged  
for insertion.